

Fonzie's Blindness (Alternate Version)

by 101D

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Summary: This is an alternate look on this episode of Happy Days, where Fonzie (after being hit in the head with a pan, accidentally, by Al) loses his sight. Of course by the end of the episode he gets it back but I've changed the episode up a bit.

1. Fonzie's POV

I was on my way to Arnold's, nothing special, when this chick walks into the road right where I'm driving. I slow down and then call, "Hey! Get out the road." Obviously, she didn't hear me because she continued to stand there. So I park on the side of the road and I walk over to her and pull her out of the road. "Are you crazy? You could've gotten hit." I say. She pulls out of my grasp and says, "You think a woman is gonna do whatever you say?" I just nod and go, "Ayy..." She narrows her eyes. "There was enough room on that road. You could've went around." she snaps. I raise my eyebrows and go, "Whoa. Do you know who I am, kid?" She rolls her eyes, "You're 'the Fonz'" she says mockingly. Then I look back and forth down the street. emWhy are there no cars, no bikes, no people on this street. Maybe I made a wrong turn. /emI think to myself. "Of course, you probably made a wrong turn Fonzie. But, fate, of all things, brought you to me. I'm going to teach you a lesson." the chick says. I kinda jump, y'know? This girl's reading my thoughts. "I need to get outta here." I say to myself. I jump on my bike and leave. But something just doesn't feel right. Something is a little wrong. A little off. By the time I'm at the end of the street, I see all these cars, bikes, people. But no mysterious, creepy, yet beautiful chick.

2. Busy, Busy, Busy

Third Person Omniscient POV

Fonzie was just approaching Arnold's, feeling better now that he gotten away from that creepy chick. "Fonz!" Reese, his girlfriend of

two months, called. She was excited to see him. _Her curly black hair looks perfect against her brown skin_, Fonzie thought. "Reese. Go on inside. I'll be in in a minute." Fonzie smiled at her. She blew him a kiss as he pretended to catch it and put it in his pocket. Fonzie, kind of obsessively, did a check on his bike.

Reese sat with Richie in Arnold's. "Adam and Eve on a raft! Reese, what will you get?" Al asked. "Whatever Richie's getting." she answered. Richie was her adoptive older brother. She trusted him. Most of the time. He _did _introduce her to Fonzie.

"Fonzie's coming in in about a minute. He's being obsessive again." Reese smirked. Richie chuckled. Then Fonzie walked in. Al was talking to someone at the counter. "Ayy." Fonzie smiled. Reese got up and Al turned.

Clang!

Reese's POV

Fonzie got hit in the head and almost fell but he backed into the wall. "Fonzie!" I cried. I ran over. I barely heard a single word going on around me. I placed my hand on his back and Richie told Fonzie that he might need to sit. I helped and I knew this was serious when Fonzie almost sat on the floor.

Fonzie was arguing with Richie about going to the doctor. I stopped rubbing his shoulders and found a convenient crowbar lying around.

"Arthur." I said, picking it up. Everyone's attention flew to me. "If you don't go to the doctor, your bike will." I threatened. "Alright. Alright." Fonzie agreed. He faced me and narrowed his eyes, "Don't touch my bike." "I wouldn't." I said.

I had been in the kitchen fixing snacks for Fonzie and Richie when I heard everyone talking. I peeked in, curiosity pulling at my brain. Fonzie jumped onto the couch.

"Where's Reese?" he asked. He kissed me when I sat down. "I'm right here." I smiled into the kiss, running my hands over his chest. "Come on you guys! Get a room." Richie teased. I pulled away from Fonzie and joined Joanie and Marion in the kitchen.

End
file.